

Remember Maine, Eastbound Traffic

Could we make up our minds tonight
Will we open up our eyes
Burning pages I'm pouring out on
Will you innocence contest
Will you be like the rest

Wake up the time has come
To make up for what you have done
Maybe my answers are not out east
Well at least I still breathe

Longing for lovers that have long since discovered
The truth behind these dreams
Eastbound traffic has lead me to rush hour scenes

I'm not coming home
It's time I'm letting go of all of my pain
I leave it to you
Too much to contain
Now there's nothing to lose

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Maybe my answers are not out east
Well at least I still breathe
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Well at least I still breathe

Longing for lovers that have long since discovered
The truth behind these dreams
Eastbound traffic has lead me to rush hour scenes
Rush hour scenes

Contemplating our love is fading
I'm not holding back tears anymore
Contemplating our love is fading
I'm not holding back these tears anymore

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I leave it to you
Too much to contain
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